

The Oxford County Citizen.

VOLUME XXXIII—NUMBER 1

BETHEL, MAINE, THURSDAY, APRIL 21, 1927.

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EASTER AT THE CHURCHES

Appropriate exercises were held at the churches last Sunday in observance of Easter. Interesting programs were presented at the close of the morning sermon at the Methodist and Universalist Churches. In the evening no services were held at the Universalist and Methodist Churches, members of these churches attending the service at the Congregational Church.

The following program was given at the close of the morning worship at the Universalist Church:

Song No. 1 Recitation, Good Morning.

Virginia Smith Recitation, Easter Welcome.

Lloyd Chapin Recitation, Buds and Blossoms.

Beatrice Merrill Recitation, In the Spring.

Stanley Gallant Exercise, Miss Farwell's Class.

Recitation, Lily Petals.

Harlan Hutchins Recitation, Easter Day is Coming.

Jane Chapin Song No. 5 Recitation, Rodney Barnes Recitation, It's Easter Time.

Junior Bennett Recitation, Each New Day.

Marion King Recital, Irma Judkins and 6 Little Girls Recitation, To a Robin.

Edward Roberston The Resurrection Story.

Howard Thurston Recitation, Little White Snowdrops.

Edgar Coddice Song No. 7 Recitation, Jesus Rose on Easter Morn.

Margaret Gallant Recitation, Easter is Here.

Charles Smith Recitation, Song of the Bell.

Rita Hutchins Recitation, Easter, Gardner Smith Exercise, Easter Lilies.

Phyllis Hunt, Evelyn Hunt Recitation, Holy Easter, Pauline LaRue Recitation, Sing Your Carols.

Buddy Young Recitation, This is Easter Day.

Dale Thurston Recitation, Voice of Springtime.

Florence Hutchinson Recitation, Our Neighbors.

Josephine Thurston Song No. 24

The Easter Sunday morning music at the Congregational Church, much appreciated by the audience, was as follows:

Organ Prelude, by the organist, Susie Russell. Transcription, "I Know that My Redeemer Lives."

Professional, "Jesus Christ is Risen Today."

Hymn, by congregation.

Chorus, "Come We Neath the Shroud of Skies."

Tea, "Awake My Soul and Sing," Cathleen Ayr, Oscar Benson, Percy Brum.

Organ Response, Quintet, "The Holy Easter Hour," Anna C. Brum, Barbara Lyon, Margaret Carter (soloing), Alice Howe, Madeline Brum, and Arthur Dudley singing the harmonic obbligato.

Organ Offertory, "Joy in the Mansions of Light," from an Easter Cantata.

Hymn, "Lift Up, Lift Up Your Voices," and "The Day of Resurrection."

Organ Postlude, "Unfold Ye Portals."

The organist wishes to thank all who have worked so faithfully to make the Easter service a success.

At seven o'clock in the evening a program of vocal music by the Sunday School preceded the beautiful cantata "Hosanna." The primary classes sang the solo song, "Easter Day is Here." Elmer Brown, Paul Chapman, Morris Brown, and Edward Marshall sang "Easter Day" and the others joined in.

Sylvia Merrill, Marguerite Hall, Jean Howe, and Katherine Brum sang the spring song, "Making the Violets" in a pretty manner.

Miss F. E. Valentine's class of twelve girls made a delightful choice and sang "Easter Angels."

Under the capable management of Mrs. F. E. Russell, the Easter cantata as presented by the chorus of twenty-four mixed voices proved a harmonious choice and was presented to a crowded church.

To give an adequate description of this musical achievement as it was rendered is indeed difficult. Each number was of great beauty and the careful preparation and skilful rendition was emphatic proof.

Close upon the fading of the final note from the talents came the postlude, "Unfold Ye Portals," as sung by the Trinity Choir, like an echo of the

AGED MAN AND WOMAN BURNED TO DEATH

Mrs. Viola Rose Loses Life in Attempt to Rescue Charles Kelley from Burning Home.

Mrs. Viola Rose, aged 70, and Charles Kelley, aged 80, were burned to death last Thursday afternoon when their home in an isolated section of Bethel was destroyed by fire.

Mr. Kelley was a State charge and Mrs. Rose had been his companion and caretaker for a number of years. They were former residents of Woodstock.

She is survived by her husband, four sons, twenty-one grandchildren and six great-grandchildren.

Funeral services were held from her home Thursday afternoon, attended by Rev. C. B. Oliver.

Interment was in the cemetery on West Bethel Flat.

MRS. CYRUS W. ROLFE

Mrs. Elizabeth M. Rolfe, wife of Cyrus W. Rolfe of Albany, who passed away Tuesday, April 12, was born in Albany, Me., Feb. 3, 1843, the daughter of the late Ira and Roseanna Scribner Mason, and has lived all her life in the house in which she was born.

In 1858, she was married to Cyrus W. Rolfe, and eight children were born

to them, four daughters who have passed on, and four sons, Henry of Waterford, Edwin of Albany, George of Readfield and Philip of West Bethel.

She is survived by her husband, four

sons, twenty-one grandchildren and six

great-grandchildren.

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TWO DUKES HAVE KING AS LANDLORD**Make Annual Gift in Return for Estates.**

Woodstock, England.—In spite of housing shortages and rising rents there are two persons in England who can live without fear of waking up some morning to find that their rents have been doubled. They are the duke of Marlborough and duke of Wellington and their landlord is the King of England.

Both noblemen hold their great estates as grants of royal favor from the crown. But the gift is not outright. Some return must be made and so it is that each of these noble lords must go once each year on a solemn pilgrimage to the king of England at Buckingham palace to make some gift which will insure his tenure for the following year.

The selection of the gift is by no means left to the personal fancy of the givers. It is carefully set down in Blackstone's "commentaries" that the two tenants must render to the king annually "some small implement of war as a bow, a sword, a lance, an arrow, or the like."

The duke of Marlborough's estate, Blenheim palace, at Woodstock, was given to the first duke of Marlborough as a reward for his victory at the battle of Blenheim in the War of the Spanish Succession in 1704. It was begun in 1701 and completed in 1722. The total cost of the palace was £900,000, of which £20,000 was defrayed by parliament.

Similarly, Stratford Saye house, near Reading, was presented to the first duke of Wellington by the nation, in 1816, following his victory over Napoleon at the battle of Waterloo.

Soviet to Preserve**Chapel of Virgin**

Moscow.—Cathedrals, churches, mosques and synagogues of definite historical or architectural interest are to be preserved intact by the Soviet government.

This was indicated by the commissariat of education in refusing the petition of a Moscow borough government seeking the demolition of the famous chapel of the Iberian Virgin, which the devout consider the most sacred spot in Russia. The borough claimed it impeded traffic.

"This precious sixteenth century structure," said the commissariat, "has every claim to be preserved with the rest of Russia's monuments, because it represents a definite historical, artistic period in the life of the country."

Standing at the entrance to Red Square, the diminutive edifice was made famous by its icon of the Iberian Virgin, reported to have miraculous powers, and by the fact that all czars during the last 500 years invariably went there for inspiration and blessing before ascending the throne.

'Get Thee Gone,' Divorce Decree in Turkestan

Tashkent, U. S. S. R.—Turkestan is one of the few remaining Moslem countries where the system of temporary marriages prevails.

As in the new Turkey, a man may divorce his wife by saying in substance: "Get thee gone!" He is then free to try matrimony with another. But the woman, under Islamic law, cannot remarry until 100 days have elapsed after her divorce. If she does so, she is cast out from Moslem society as a sinner.

Among the salutes of Turkestan the penalty for infidelity is wife is both severe and humiliating. To show her guilt, her face is blackened and she is placed on a donkey, with her face toward its tail, and led through the bazaar of the town.

Judge Insists

White Plains, N. Y.—Would a wife refuse alimony? Asked by Justice Merschman how much she wanted, Mrs. Wilhelmina Lehmann said: "I don't want any." "Oh, yes, you do," said the justice. "I will make your husband pay \$100 a month and you must take it."

Shoshones 'Bury' Beds of Dead Warriors

Fort Washakie, Wyo.—Modern customs and ancient beliefs have clashed with weird results in the Wind River burial ground near here.

The old idea that the Shoshone Indians should have his personal effects buried with him was sensible in the days when he slept on a buffalo robe. But these modern beds present a problem which is generally solved by leaving the bed above ground.

The burial place was established 60 years ago by Rev. John Roberts, adjoining his log mission, which still stands. At that time the funeral ceremony consisted of placing the body of the deceased on the back of a pony which was led, followed by a corral, up long trails to a mountain top. There burial was made in the crevices of a rocky peak.

A Shoshone legend says the tribe is descended from a big wolf.

HISTORY OF TRIBES CARVED ON BLUFFS**Records Found on Sides of Guadalupe.**

Carlsbad, N. M.—Photographs of an aboriginal race that antedates all known southwestern tribes are mingled in the Guadalupe mountain range here with the more recent sketches and paintings of the Apache warriors who hid with the wily Geronimo, and with the initials of the pursuing soldiers under Gen. Nelson A. Miles.

The Guadalupe range is perhaps as little known as any in the United States, much of it never having been explored by white men. But the little that has been examined promises a field of archeological investigation for many years.

Carving on Sides of Bluffs.

The hieroglyphics of the ancient tribe are carved and scratched on the bluffs and in the caves they inhabited in the mountains, and no attempt has been made to decipher their meaning. Unlike most Indian carvings and paintings, the photographic bear no resemblance to animal forms, but are in almost every case arrangements of geometric figures in friezes or panels, reaching in places to a height of eight feet. The friezes stretch to lengths of 100 feet or more horizontally until marred or broken up by the decay of rock strata into which they were cut.

In contrast to the maze of markings etched by the stone tools of the ancient race are the huge, gaudy drawings fashioned by the Indians during the last 150 years. One particularly brilliant painting is above a ledge high in the hills where, tradition has it, one of Geronimo's warriors fortified himself for a long stand against the white troopers in the early eighties.

Many Soldiers' Names.

The painting depicts a warrior pointing up in the canyon. The faint outline of a horse is close beside him. The picture is translated as warning to his tribesmen that mounted enemies are approaching through the canyon.

Indications of the passage of white soldiers through the mountains are plentiful. In many places initials and names of soldiers serving under General Miles are carved in the rock.

In a cave in a remote section is carved the name of W. M. Bonney, better known as "Billy the Kid."

Incites "War" to Kill Pests Among Insects

Seattle, Wash.—Important to humans, although almost unnoticed by the general public, a war of extinction between mortal enemies in the insect world has been going on in the Pacific Northwest for four years and the end is not yet in sight.

The warfare was instigated by Prof. Trevor Kincaid, professor of biology at the University of Washington, in an attempt to control a serious infestation known as the carpig, a species of harmful insect, by importing parasitic wasp-like flies from Europe.

The incendiary flies are natural enemies of the carpig. Both came from Europe originally.

When poison bait and other weapons failed to check the encroachments of the carpig, the flies were pitted against them, first in a laboratory arena, where the carpig was victorious, and then in the fields at large. An enormous eater of all growing things, the carpig also ensconces itself snugly in clothing or shipments of goods and does considerable damage.

"Serve" Dancers to Women in Berlin

Berlin.—"Walter, a dancer, please!" In this category way, women in fashionable dancing places or hotels may "order" a gentleman dancer hired by the management. Just as they would order ice cream or a bottle of champagne, and they usually tip the dancer.

In an effort to interest the public and especially the young generation, in preventing grade-crossing accidents, the railroads, through the American Railway Association, have announced an order of three prizes in a nationwide contest to be awarded to school and college students. The prizes are to be \$200 each, one for the best essay prepared by a grammar school student, one for the best, by a high school student, and one for the best, by a college student. The subject in all cases to be "Cross Crossings Carefully," and each essay must be not more than 200 words in length. Detailed plans for the contest have been arranged by J. C. Carlton, secretary of the safety section of the association, with headquarters at 30 Vesey Street, New York. The contest closes on June 1.

Offer Students Prizes for Best Safety Essays

New York.—In 1920, there were 5,621 highway grade-crossing accidents in which 2,402 persons were killed and 6,601 injured. In 1925, there were 5,479 accidents in which 2,209 persons were killed and 6,555 injured.

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200 Rattlesnakes Killed by Charge of Dynamite

Hot Springs, S. D.—Guy Keyes, a forest ranger whose station is near Keyes, in Harney national forest, forty miles from Hot Springs, saw a rattle snake glide along ahead of him as he rode over his range, and disappear in a crevice of boulders a short distance away.

He followed in order to kill the snake. On coming close to the rock he saw a great mass of slowly writhing snakes in a crevice in the boulders. Realizing that he could not cope with such numbers, Keyes rode to his station and secured dynamite, which he used to blow up boulders and rocks and snakes. As accurate a count as could be made afterward showed that there were about 200 snakes killed.

LIONESS FIGHTS TO SAVE TAMER**Rescues Man Who Was Kind to Her Cubs.**

London.—How a lioness successfully defended the life of a man who had administered medical attention to her sick cubs when he was attacked by a huge African lion was recounted in dispatches received here from Leicester.

Capt. Fred Wombwell, a lion tamer, with a circus showing at Leicester, entered the cage of the lioness and her cubs after a performance, and was attending to the sick cubs when the lion broke through a partition from an adjoining section of the cage, and sprang on the tamer.

The courageous man was pinned in a corner of the cage, struggling with the enraged beast, when the mother lioness savagely sprang upon the back of the lion, biting and tearing the beast with her claws. Her efforts were successful, and after a fierce and savage struggle she dragged the lion off Captain Wombwell. His back and shoulders bleeding profusely from innumerable wounds, Wombwell succeeded in dragging himself from the cage. His strength was practically gone, but he latched the door before falling unconscious.

In the meantime, the lion turned to defend himself from the mother of the cubs, and the two beasts engaged in a fierce fight.

Wombwell was found near the cage by an attendant who was attracted to the scene by the noise of the conflict.

In connection with the rescue by the lioness, it is pointed out that Captain Wombwell was saved from almost certain death under practically identical circumstances three years ago.

First "Miss America" in Georgia

Atlanta, Ga.—With hair cropped to the vanishing point, ear lobes pierced for whimsical regalia and dress abbreviated, Miss America the first or thereabouts, retains her figure while secretly numbering her years by centuries and defying any modern man to reveal her past.

Blonde or brunette, gentlemen's preferences matter not with her, whose heart is of stone. She thrills archeologists and ethnologists who gaze on her wild grace and ponder over the mystery of her place and age in a race long gone in Georgia.

Imprisoned for countless months beneath the henna clay of Etowah Indian mounds in northwest Georgia, she was found by a plowman, who straightway sent her to the state museum in Atlanta to resume her reign.

So famous has she now become, she already has made two trips northward, one to New York and the other to Washington, where she was studied and replicas made of her for use by scientists. These now are on display in New York, Phillips Academy, Andover, Mass.; the Smithsonian Institution, Washington, and Oglethorpe University, Atlanta.

Despite the fact archeologists and others of their kind are "simply crazy" about her, the idol has large, lusterless eyes, a defiant mouth, with a leering tongue slightly protruding and squat forehead. She is in a state of good preservation, although her left arm is missing. Fifteen and three-fourths inches in height, she weighs 33½ pounds.

"Serve" Dancers to Women in Berlin

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He followed in order to kill the snake. On coming close to the rock he saw a great mass of slowly writhing snakes in a crevice in the boulders. Realizing that he could not cope with such numbers, Keyes rode to his station and secured dynamite, which he used to blow up boulders and rocks and snakes. As accurate a count as could be made afterward showed that there were about 200 snakes killed.

Oakland Finds June Bad Month for Cats

Oakland, Calif.—Down-and-outers of the feline world in California offer themselves to the world of hard knocks—and no food—in greater numbers during June than in any other month in the year. If figures compiled by the Animal Shelter League here are any indication, fads receiving care that month totalled 4,273.

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THE JAPANESE VALHALLA

Funeral of the Japanese Emperor.

SOCIETY DIRECTORY

A cordial invitation is extended to strangers who belong to any of these organizations to visit meetings when in town.

BETHEL LODGE, No. 97, F. & A. M., meets in Masonic Hall the second Thursday evening of every month. E. F. Bisbee, W. M.; Fred B. Merrill, Secretary.

PURITY CHAPTER, No. 102, O. E. S., meets in Masonic Hall the first Wednesday evening of each month. Mrs. Alice Rowe, W. M.; Mrs. Emma Van Den Kerckhoven, Secretary.

L.T. ABRAHAM LODGE, No. 31, I. O. O. F., meets in their hall every Friday evening. A. H. Gibbs, N. G.; D. M. Forbes, Secretary.

SUNSET REBEKAH LODGE, No. 64, I. O. O. F., meets in Odd Fellows' Hall the first and third Monday evenings of each month. Mrs. Gertrude Boyker, N. G.; Mrs. Emily B. Forbes, Secretary.

SUDSBURY LODGE, No. 22, K. of P., meets in Grange Hall the first and third Tuesdays of each month. H. C. Rowe, O. C.; Kenneth McInnis, K. of R. and S.

NACCOMA TEMPLE, No. 68, PYTHIAN SISTERS, meets the second and fourth Wednesday evenings of each month at Grange Hall. Mrs. Minnie Bennett, M. E. C.; Mrs. Besier Sanborn, M. of R. and C.

BROWN POST, No. 84, G. A. R., meets in Fellers' Hall the second and fourth Thursdays of each month. Mrs. Little Inman, President; Mrs. Little Burbank, Secretary.

GEORGE A. MUNDT POST, No. 81, AMERICAN LEGION, meets the second and fourth Tuesday of each month in its rooms. J. M. Harrington, Commander; Charles Tuell, Adjutant.

COL. G. S. EDWARDS CAMP, No. 72, S. of V., meets first Thursday of each month in the Legion rooms. E. H. Smith, Commander; Carl L. Brown, Secretary.

BETHEL GRANGE, No. 56, P. of H., meets in their hall the first and third Thursday evenings of each month. L. W. Morse, M.; Eva W. Hastings, Secretary.

PARENT-TEACHERS' ASSOCIATION, meeting 2nd Monday of each month at Grammar School during school year. Pres., Arthur Herrick; Secretary, Mrs. R.

The DOOM TRAIL

—By—

Arthur D. Howden Smith

Author of
PORTO BELLO GOLD, Etc.

(© by Brentano's)

WNU Service

CHAPTER X—Continued

—21—

The yelling in the wood increased in volume as the False Faces followed the course we had taken by broken branches and footprints in the pine-mold. A misshapen figure with the head of some fabled beast squattered into the trail and galloped around, nose to ground like a hound seeking a lost scent. In a moment the ugly head was lifted, and a bawl of satisfaction greeted the other monstrous shapes which joined it. The whole pack gave tongue and vanished up the trail after Marjory.

Ta-wan-ne-ars waited to give the stragglers time to appear, then rose and led the way along the bed of the stream westward.

We walked in the water for more than a mile, when the stream turned to the north and we stepped out upon a rock and dressed. Afterward we caught the overhanging bough of a tree and swung ourselves onto dry ground above the bank, never leaving a trace of our course up to that time. From this point we traveled on through the forest, pursuing no settled path, but holding to the westward in the direction of Oswego on the shore of the Catarakon lake.

We did not stop until after midday. Ta-wan-ne-ars knocked over a wild turkey with his tomahawk, kindled a fire of dry sticks and broiled the juicy bird before the coals. He insisted that I should sleep first, but I insisted to arouse me at the end of two hours—he reckoned time, I should explain, by the declension of the sun. But when he finally did arouse me the sun was close to setting, and I saw by the sunken look of his eyes that he had not slept during his watch.

"Why did you not wake me?" I asked angrily.

Ta-wan-ne-ars had no wish to sleep, he returned.

"Nonsense," I retorted. "You cannot go indefinitely without rest."

"I had my thoughts for company," he said simply. "They are not happy thoughts, brother. They would not let me sleep. Your search is ended, brother," he added.

"What do you mean?"

"The soul you sought has been found. It is no longer sick."

"Mayhap," I agreed, "but none the less 'tis out of reach and in great danger."

"We shall save it," he encouraged me. "Ta-wan-ne-ars knows. We must wait. The time will come."

He refused again to sleep, and we ate the remainder of the turkey—our hunger was prodigious—and pushed on, traveling most of the night. Not once did we see a trace of the Keepers, and when we halted Ta-wan-ne-ars said that we were on the marches of the hunting grounds of the Mo-hawks.

In the late morning we killed a rabbit, broiled and ate it and tramped the virgin forest until long past sunset. The following afternoon we caught our first view of the inland sea from a height of land, and the next morning we sighted the stockade of Oswego, the fort which Governor Burnet had established on the shores of the lake in his effort to divert the far-western fur trade from the French posts.

The gate was closed, but as we approached it opened, and an enormous, pot-bellied figure in buckskin and fur cap sauntered out to meet us.

"Ja, id is you!" Corlair bailed us.

"What has happened? I have come here to scout the Doom Trail and learn how you died—and you are alive!"

So we told him, whilst the Lieutenant in command of the post and his garrison of twenty lusty frontiersmen gathered in a knot to listen over each other's shoulders.

"By 't-bult," expostulated Peter, "you have been in La Vierge du Bots!"

"True."

"Bind nobody has ever been in La Vierge du Bots!"

"And 'tis out alive," I amended. "I fear many poor souls have been sacrificed by these fiendish priests."

Peter insisted upon our repeating the tale with all details, and I believe he would have required a third account had it not been for the interruption which came during the afternoon.

We were sitting in the commandant's quarters on the upper floor of the blockhouse when the sentries on the stockade announced a large fleet of canoes approaching from the west. The Lieutenant promptly issued orders to get out the trade goods, and prepared for an impressive reception of the savages, deeming them emissaries of some tribe come to exchange their fat catch of the winter.

But the leading canoes held on past the fort, and none of those which followed gave indication of intent to seek fresh.

"Hate you a canot?" asked Corlair of the bewilfedered Lieutenant. "Ja? Well, my friends and I will go and ask what this means."

We launched the canoes from the water-gate, and with Peter and Ta-wan-ne-ars at the paddles, sped out into the lake. Some distance from shore we overhauled the rear squadron of the fleet, every canoe loaded deep with packages of furs.

"Ho, brothers," called Ta-wan-ne-ars. "The elder of the English fort, who commands here in the name of

Ga-en-gwa-ra-go, invites you to come ashore and trade with him."

Up stood a large, stout man with lanky black hair, dressed in the uniform of the French marine troops, who had been ensconced behind a bale of furs.

"Ha, 'tis my friend from Arles," he shouted, "and his companion, the noble war chief! So the Keepers did not keep you?"

"No, Monsieur de Joncaire," I replied. "We are still ally to plague him."

"Ventre St. Remi, 'tis not sorry I am! Try it again, my lad. Only try it again!"

"And what are you doing with these people?"

He roared with laughter.

"No more than shepherding them past the temptations of the English."

Ta-wan-ne-ars called again to his Indians in the canoes.

"Come ashore, brothers. We have rich goods to trade with you."

"We do not need to trade with the English," a voice replied. "We are glad we can trade with our fathers,

Our advance was cautious, and we partied company with Corlair in some bushes, whence we could distinguish figures dancing around the flames and hear the distant yell of the guests of Joncaire as they caroused on his brandy. The Dutchman stripped to his belt. Ta-wan-ne-ars relieved him of his musket, powder horn and bullet pouch, and I shouldered his clothes and pack.

"By 't-bult blasted phue—a good will beyond der other side," whispered Peter as we waded into the water.

"You are sure you can stay afoot so long?" I asked with some misgiving.

"Ja," he said scornfully. "When you hear a noise like a fish rising three times, that is Peter."

He settled knife and tomahawk against either thigh, slung a spare flask of powder beside them, and forward to his chin and began to cleave the water with powerful, overhand strokes.

"We must hurry, brother," admonished Ta-wan-ne-ars.

He started off at right angles with the path we had been following, and we fetched a circle around the group of fires, coming ultimately to a high point above the shore half a mile beyond them. Here we rested, both because our weariness was very great and because we desired to witness Peter's exploit, and if need be, prepared to aid him.

Lora grew thoughtful. She hadn't seen anyone who could be identified as "mother" in the three or four times she had passed the house that day on marketing or shopping bent. Her interest in the place itself could be excused, too, since her nearest friend, Anne Saxon, had too briefly known the house as home before an untimely death. Lora had hoped that some one would come there who might in a measure replace Anne. But this wild brood! And only a stout woman with "maiden" stamped all over her was in evidence to rule the young mob. Perhaps there wasn't anyone else? Any, another but a father—helpless things, anyway!

"Lovable! Aren't children that? I noticed as I came home tonight that they adore their father, at least. About five were meeting him at the corner and hanging on him wherever they could, all the way into the house."

"Healthy youngsters, but somehow a bit taggy-looking. Reminded me of our bunch here when mother had been away somewhere for a week, Maybe."

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BETHEL AND VICINITY

(Continued from page 1)

Bethel Mason of Limestone was in town Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Allen and son were in Poland, Sunday.

Leslie Davis was a business in Duxton the first of the week.

The stores, banks and town schools were closed Tuesday, Patriot's Day.



The place to buy your Radiolas.
RCA Loudspeakers and RCA Accessories

We are glad to announce that we have been selected by the Radio Corporation of America to sell and service Radiolas, RCA Loudspeakers and RCA Accessories.

Radiola, RCA Loudspeakers
\$13 to \$35 \$16 to \$25
Convenient Time Payments
easy to arrange

CROCKETT'S
Bethel, Maine

Earl Davis was confined to his home last week with an attack of the grippe.

Merle Witham of Dixfield is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Harold Bennett.

B. E. Jones of the Maine Forest Service was in town one day last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Herman Potter of Portland were week end guests of H. H. Amos.

Harry Packard of Norway was a business visitor in Bethel last Wednesday.

Harold Bennett of Arlington, Mass., is the guest of his parents, Mr. and E. E. Bennett.

Mr. and Mrs. L. L. Cayer and daughter were guests of relatives in Skowhegan, Tuesday.

Guy Morgan and family were in Norway, Sunday, guests of his sister, Mrs. Roland Nevers.

Tuesday was the hottest day of the year thus far, thermometers registering 81 in the shade at noon.

Elias McQuaid, a representative of the Boston Sunday Advertiser-American, was in town Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Batts, and daughter, Mrs. Cutler, were guests of relatives in Gardiner, Tuesday.

A. P. Copeland and Herman Mason were in South Paris, Monday, to attend the funeral of Leon Brooks.

Mrs. Wallace Coolidge was called to Waterville, Sunday, by the death of her sister, Mrs. Lawrence Lessard.

Mrs. Howard Gunther was called to Beverly, Mass., Tuesday by the death of her brother-in-law, Charles Hoyt.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Van Den Kerkhove were in Skowhegan, Me., last Wednesday to secure plants and Easter lilies.

Mrs. Phoebe Peacock of Hawrell, Mass., was the guest of her sister, Mrs. Joseph Spilane, the first of the week.

CHURCH ACTIVITIES

THE BETHEL METHODIST CHURCH

Rev. Chester B. Oliver, Minister

Sunday Schedule—

Church School 9:30 Sunday morning

Worship 10:45 Sunday morning

Evangel League 6:30 Sunday evening

Worship 7:30 Sunday evening

(Mid week worship hour 7:30 o'clock every Tuesday evening)

Next Sunday morning at 10:45 the Odd Fellows and Rebekahs worship at the Methodist Church. The idea is to have a good "old fashioned" service.

In everything but duration. An honest attempt will be made to close at 12 M.

Thursday, evening at 7:30 the constituency is invited to a Dollar Social where a special program will be given.

Those who come may bring a box or more than \$1 provided the payment is in silver or bills. The little old, red cent will not be welcomed unless he comes in large numbers.

LOCKE'S MILLS CHURCH

Rev. Chester B. Oliver, Minister

The "Live Wires" will be sure to turn on a higher voltage to those ahead of the "Up Streamers" for the "Up Streamers" added "horse power" (HP) to their boats last Sunday. Total attendance was 51. The Adult Class looks good to all.

The minister has a special message to the men and women next Sunday at 2:30 o'clock. Church School at 1:30. Church at 2:30.

UNIVERSALIST CHURCH

Rev. Chas Easternhouse, Pastor

Morning Service at 10:45. The minister will preach, "Should the Churches Unite?"

Sunday School at 12 o'clock.

Easter Sunday was a successful day at the church. At the Union Sunrise Service about 75 were present. The meeting was in charge of Misses Marjorie Farwell and Dorothy Hutchins.

The scripture was read by Miss Edna Bean; a duet was sung by Miss Hazel and Miss Edna Bean. Short talks were given by the ministers and several people added words of inspiration. It was one of the best sunrise services ever conducted.

At the regular morning service a large number of people were present, about 125 to 150, nearly filling the church. A beautiful anthem was given by the chorus consisting of Mrs. Hastings, Mrs. Lord, Mrs. Lallie, Mrs. Durrell, Miss Martin, Miss Belmont, Messrs. Chapin, Morse, Eldredge and Cutler. Mrs. M. Hastings sang a solo. The minister preached on Immortality. After the regular service the members of the Sunday School gave their report.

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE SOCIETY
Chapman Street
Services Sunday morning at 10:45. Subject of the lesson "Woman, Prodigal, After Death."
Sunday School at 10 o'clock.
Wednesday testimonial meeting at 7:30 P. M.

WEST PARIS

The community was saddened by the death of Irene B. (Emery), wife of Frank B. Ross, on Tuesday evening, April 12, at 10 o'clock. Mrs. Ross suffered an attack of bronchial pneumonia following the birth of a child on April 11. Heart failure was the final cause of her death. Besides her husband she is survived by an infant daughter, Helen Louise, her parents, G. Lefors and Mrs. (Hill) Emery, her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Frank H. Hill, and a great grandmother, Mrs. Martha Hill, besides several uncles, aunts and cousins.

Mrs. Ross was born in West Paris, Feb. 28, 1911. She received her education in the schools of West Paris, and was a junior in West Paris High before marriage. She had an attractive personality and consequently was much liked by all her associates.

The funeral was held from the Universalist church Friday afternoon, at readied by the pastor, Rev. Eleanor B. Pease, who spoke words of comfort to the stricken family. The formal tributes were beautiful and abundant. The junior class of West Park High attended in a body. Interment was in West Paris cemetery.

Mr. and Mrs. Dwight J. Libby are receiving congratulations on the birth of a daughter born April 8, who has been named Ruth Marriett.

Mr. and Mrs. L. H. Pease and son Donald of Portland were recent guests of her mother, Mrs. Clara Bidwell.

Miss Winona Hause and two children of Portland are visiting her sister, Mrs. Alice Mann.

Robert and Gordon Lallay are spending a few days with their grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Braden, while their mother, Mrs. Edith H. Lallay of South Paris, is visiting her sister, Mrs. Arthur Welcome, at Walpole, Mass.

Mr. and Mrs. Rollin Dusmore came to motorcycle Tuesday from Springvale, called here by the illness and death of her sister, Mrs. Ronald Ross.

Mrs. Walter Chandler of Sagamore is the home of her brother, F. C. Mayhew, two days last week.

The value of the oil has no lubricating value.

Neither have the much-talked-of tests any real value to the consumer. The only test worth while is the oil in use.

It is easy to pay a high price for a low grade oil, but impossible to get a high grade oil at a low price.

Only the best is good enough for you.

The best is VALVOLINE.

Mrs. Bolsteridge of Limestone is with her daughter, Mrs. D. L. Libby. Mrs. Libby's sister from Portland and little son, and Mrs. Libby's mother have also been with the Libby family of late.

The Good Will Society held an all-day meeting with general dinner at Rev. E. B. Forbes', Wednesday.

Easter Sunday was observed at the Universalist church with special music by the choir and an eloquent sermon by the pastor, subject, Victory.

Rev. E. H. Stover assisted at the funeral service of Mrs. Emily J. Felt at Bryant's Pond Thursday. Several from here attended, among whom were R. L. Cummings, Mrs. Sadie Patch and daughter Mary, Lauri Immonen, Edwin J. Mann, Mrs. Mabel Mann, Mrs. Alice Willis, Mrs. Edith H. Mann, Mrs. H. B. Taell.

Mr. and Mrs. Ronald Perlman and little son are guests of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Wardwell, during Mr. Perlman's vacation from teaching.

The Daughters of Union Veterans remembered Comrade Charles Danforth with a birthday book in which they wrote their names as they called upon him during the day and evening of his birthday, April 6.

The annual W. C. T. U. meeting was entertained by Mrs. Ida Mountfort April 7. The following officers were elected for the ensuing year:

Pres.—Mrs. Anna White,
Vice-Pres.—Mrs. Irene Heifick,
Treas.—Mrs. Anna White,
Vice-Pres.—Rev. E. B. Forbes, Mrs. Sadie Patch.

Superintendents of Departments
Child Welfare and Narcotics, Temperance Instruction—Mrs. Anna Perkins.

Flower Mission—Miss Minnie Lane;
Assistant, Mrs. Addie Abbott.

Sunday School Work—Mrs. Anna White, Rev. E. B. Forbes.

Evangelistic and Sabbath Observance—Mrs. Sadie Patch.

Perhaps it would be interesting to know that 44 magazines and papers are taken for the library use. One magazine, "Field and Stream," is given by Ralph Dougherty, a weekly paper, "The Union Signal," is given by the W. C. T. U., the "Grange Monthly," by the grange, and the "Canadian National R. R. Magazine" by the G. R. R. Co. through their local agent, Mr. Williams. Other recent gifts of books are "The Sprite—A Story of Red Fox," author, Ernest Harold Barre, given by William L. Perkins, "The First Hundred Thousand," author, Ian Hay, given by Mrs. Dora Jackson, four volumes of "The Outline of History," author, H. G. Wells, given by Edward Penley, also four books by Mrs. D. H. Field, and one by Philip Welch. A scrap book for library news items has been given by Mrs. Mabel Mann. There has been a call for a "History of the Town of Paris" and Librarian Ruth A. Tucker wants to know where and how it can be procured.

GROVER HILL

Janva Mundt is convalescing from a recent severe attack of asthma.

Mr. and Mrs. Pratt from Lovell are occupying Harry Lyon's bungalow.

Mr. Pratt is cutting timber for Mr.

Lyon.

Miss Gwendolyn Stearns from Bridgewater, Mass., is spending her Easter vacation with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. N. A. Stearns.

Bertha Mundt and Thelma Rolfe went to Lewiston, Saturday, where they visited a photographer for their class pictures.

Mrs. Frances Whitman and her brother, Ellsworth Blake from Milan, N. H., were at her home here recently.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Hutchinson spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Alton Hutchinson at Bethel Hill.

Miss Marion Jordan from Portland was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Maurice P. Tyler Sunday.

Ernest Mundt has gone to South Waterford where he has employment for the summer.

Mr. and Mrs. Edwards have a crew of men working on the brook.

John Harrington spent Sunday at home.

P. L. Edwards has a crew of men

working on the brook.

To reduce insurance premiums, cities

must strengthen their fire-fighting

equipment and every citizen must

strive to eliminate conditions which

cause fires.

evening.

Mary Harrington from Lexington is spending a few days at home.

W. C. Cross has bought a new team of horses.

Nellie Harrington from Massachusetts and William Harrington from Portland are spending their Easter vacation in town.

Mrs. Bradford returned home last week.

Kenneth Kenagh of South Paris is visiting his grandparents.

Bernard Harrington has a new couple.

Willie Biebee who has been gone 17 years from this vicinity spent a few days in town recently.

Chauncey Bryant was in town Saturday.

P. L. Edwards has a crew of men

working on the brook.

John Harrington spent Sunday at home.

To reduce insurance premiums, cities

must strengthen their fire-fighting

equipment and every citizen must

strive to eliminate conditions which

cause fires.

In discussing Jesus' teachings, we must hear clearly which have a right.

In reading this week's articles and pamphlets and his teachings, we must be familiar with the man, Jesus.

Jesus' teachings, for example, seem to make any day a good day.

Jesus came into this world.

He is the son of God, the Son of God.

He is the Son of God, the Son of God.

He is the Son of God, the Son of God.

He is the Son of God, the Son of God.

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HAVE THE TEACHINGS OF JESUS VALUE FOR US TODAY?

The following sermon was preached by Rev. Charles Easterhouse on Sunday morning, April 10.

Today we will consider the teachings of Jesus and I will particularly discuss Jesus' teachings in the light of our age and their value to our conduct of living.

In discussing Jesus or even his teachings, we must bear certain facts in mind which have a relative value to them. In reading this week several books, articles and pamphlets dealing with Jesus and his teachings I was rather amused with the many different attitudes towards Jesus, with so many different interpretations of the writer's teachings. In considering the value of Jesus' teachings for us today it doesn't seem to make any difference as to how Jesus came into this world or how he was born. It doesn't enter much figure if we believe him to be born of a virgin or of a God Father, or that he was very God by incarnation. These are matters only for the individual to decide. They are the product of man's imagination. Personally I don't believe that there was any supernaturalness about Jesus and to be sure Jesus made not such claim for himself. Let me quote some passages for you justifying my point of view: In Matthew he tells his disciples who asked him, "He was the son of God" by saying, "Ye are also the sons of God;" and when being asked by what special power he accomplished his miracles he answered, "Greater works that I do shall ye do." These words convince us that Jesus considered himself an ordinary human being like you and me and he also put aside the thought of possessing any supernatural powers. But whatever our personal opinion is regarding these questions they do not bear any importance in our discussions as to Jesus' teachings and their relative value in our age.

However, there are some matters which we should consider in our understanding of Jesus and his teachings. First of these is that we must remember that Jesus left no written record behind from his own pen. He did not write down any of his speeches neither did he have a private stenographer or secretary do it for him. All that we know about Jesus, all the records which have come down to us were not written by Jesus own hand but by some of his followers. Then the earliest records coming to us from that age were written almost two generations after Jesus' death. Of course taking this in consideration we realize, do we not, that it is very difficult to get a correct and precise account of what Jesus really did say. Then of course those written documents appearing such a long time after Jesus' death were richly flavored by the various authors. Then again Jesus as far as we know only spoke one language, the Aramaic, while all of the early documents were written in the Greek language of the time, not the classical Greek of Homer and the poets but the commercial Greek of the early Christian centuries. It goes without saying that these Greek documents were not always correct in the translation of Jesus' thoughts. Anyone who has studied a foreign language knows that by translation of a certain document from one language into another it is almost impossible to get exactly the same meaning in every detail of the work. Then of course to translate someone's thoughts 20 years after the death of Jesus such a person is an entirely different language must be most difficult of all and it seems quite sure that the ridiculous demonstration of a complete reversal of the meaning of Jesus' words spoken by the Master with his self-sacrifice to the noblest ends of life, these that were supposed to have come from his lips might easily vary considerably. It is these two factors which we must clearly keep in our minds in our discussions of Jesus and his teachings.

Then there is another important fact to be considered, namely this: that the world in which Jesus lived was quite a different world from that in which we live. There were some parallel conditions to be sure but on a whole it was altogether a different world. It was a great commercial world like ours, and materialism ran at its height sowing the seeds of disintegration. It was the time when the Roman Empire was at its height, but there always was a great deal of immorality, marriage bonds were loose and religion had become a joke. There was a total loss of spiritual and moral responsibility which would crumble down this mighty empire. Considering these facts our world is not so much different, in matter of fact here is it where we most closely resemble ancient Rome. We surely have conquered all the evils and sins of that generation. However we may have progressed very little, there was not modern industry and the present capitalistic system under which we live was not even being thought of. The Roman world practically cementing the Mediterranean countries, the Near East and Northern Europe were only just being discovered. It was a small world that was known to these people in that day as compared with ours.

The customs, traditions and mode of living of Jesus' time differed greatly with those of our age.

If that world in which Jesus lived was so much different than ours, if conditions, traditions and customs varied so greatly perhaps the question might be raised whether or not Jesus' teachings are practical in our age. As has words to be taken seriously and can they be applied to our everyday conduct. Of course if Jesus has laid down a code of laws, if he has left behind a stated philosophy of life, if he had formulated a hard boiled social programme, if he had given us certain creeds and dogmas to accept, there is no question in my mind that Jesus' teachings would not be adequate for us today, that they could not serve us in our day. Laws might meet the needs of the people for today, but new laws are constantly enacted, perhaps not always wisely, and old laws thereby become ineffective. A certain philosophy of life might be perfectly agreeable to us today but tomorrow like a new garment it becomes worn out and unusable. A certain social programme might meet all the needs of the present but the new conditions arise and of the experience of human life create new needs which make our social programme of yesterday valueless.

Creeds and dogmas and doctrines might satisfy a man's search for truth at one time but at another they become too exclusive and no longer satisfy the searching soul after truth and righteousness. It is all part of the progress of life. But Jesus did no such thing, he formulated no code of laws, he had no set social programme to offer, he did not leave any definite philosophy of life for his followers to follow, he did not make any creeds or dogmas for us to accept, he followed no particular sets of customs, and traditions on the contrary he hated traditionalism and conformity, he broke away from the laws of his fathers, he did not accept the philosophy of life of his day. He became an outcast and revolutionary on account of it.

What then did this man Jesus do, what did he leave to us that we can follow him? He really brought no new message into the world but he emphasized certain general ideals and visions which are necessary to glorify life. It is those spiritual, ethical and moral ideals which have remained even in his upward struggle for truth and righteousness and justice.

First of all Jesus' interpretation of God was a new revaluation of human kind. Jesus taught God in the terms of the Fatherhood thereby emphasizing the brotherhood of man and bringing out our responsibility toward our fellowmen. "Ye have heard that it was said to them of old time love your father and mother and do them but I say unto you love your enemies." It was this thought of God in man and man in God which lifted man from the reification of the animal to the human. Jesus did not say very definitely how we should think of God or how we should worship him, but he told the Samaritan woman that the time would come that people would neither worship God in the mountains of Galilee nor in Jerusalem but that people would worship the Father in spirit and in truth. To Jesus God could be found everywhere, walking with his disciples through the fields of Judea he called their attention to the flies in the field, how they grow, one language into another it is almost impossible to get exactly the same meaning in every detail of the work.

Then of course to translate someone's thoughts 20 years after the death of Jesus such a person is an entirely different language must be most difficult of all and it seems quite sure that the ridiculous demonstration of a complete reversal of the meaning of Jesus' words spoken by the Master with his self-sacrifice to the noblest ends of life, these that were supposed to have come from his lips might easily vary considerably. It is these two factors which we must clearly keep in our minds in our discussions of Jesus and his teachings.

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I might mention many other factors in the teachings of Jesus but these three seem to be the most universal and constructive elements in the programme of Jesus. It doesn't seem necessary for me to ask whether they are of value to us in our age, it is too evident that if we could engrain them in our philosophy of life we would be living in a different world. The thought of God and the brotherhood of man surely are the fundamental thoughts underlying the progress of man. The more we become conscious of God

EAST BETHEL

East Bethel Grange Hall is being reshelved this week, patrons doing the work, assisted by B. W. Kimball.

Miss Iva Bartlett is at home from Gould Academy with a severely injured knee caused by a bad fall.

Mr. and Mrs. Bickford of Bowdoinham, Me., were week end guests of their daughter, Mrs. Robert D. Hastings, and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Russell Swan and Miss Ruth are this week's guests of relatives and friends in Waltham and other places in Massachusetts, going by automobile.

Miss Esther Holt was at home from Gould Academy over the week end. Mayflowers were found by her.

Raymond Bartlett and Joseph Holt

attended the game of baseball at Bethel village Saturday, making the trip on their bicycles.

Mr. and Mrs. John Howe and family and Mrs. F. B. Howe attended Easter services at Bethel village.

Patriot's Day was observed by the

schools here.

The air is made merry by the singing of many birds, and Donald Kimball says, "We do hear the frogs."

SONGO POND

Mrs. Florence Schoff is spending a few days at L. J. Andrews.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Keniston were in South Paris Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Gorman and baby, Miss Mildred Guffman, Mrs. Carrie Legan and daughter Hilda, and Mrs. Florence Schoff were dinner guests at A. B. Kimball's Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Abner Kimball and son, Albert, were in Berlin, N. H., Friday on business.

Mr. and Mrs. E. O. Donahue were callers at L. J. Andrews one day last week.

Asher Kimball drove his sheep and 26 spring lambs to Pine Hill Monday.

Wallace Warren and wife were callers at L. N. Kimball's Monday evening.

Alfred Merrill and Margaret Clough were Sunday guests at E. O. Donahue's.

The greatest car values in each price class

CHEVROLET

\$525 to \$745—The quality car of the low priced field. 3-speed transmission. Fisher Bodies. Duco finish. Fully equipped. 7 models. Also TRUCK CHASSIS: 1-ton, \$395; 1-ton, \$495.

PONTIAC

\$775 to \$975—Most powerful "six" in its price class. Fisher Bodies. Duco finish. Beautiful lines. Value proved by unprecedented sales. 5 models.

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\$875 to \$1190—A fine car at moderate cost. Powerful 6-cylinder motor. Handsome Fisher Bodies. Duco finish. 4-wheel brakes. 11 models.

OAKLAND

\$1095 to \$1295—A "six" that is winning and holding goodwill on performance. Beautiful bodies by Fisher. Duco finish. 4-wheel brakes. 7 models.

BUICK

\$1195 to \$1995—Famous valve-in-head 6-cylinder engine. New models. vibrationless beyond belief. Fisher Bodies. Duco finish. 18 models.

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\$2495 to \$2685—General Motors' new and beautiful car designed and built by Cadillac. 8-cylinder V-type engine. Bodies by Fisher. Duco finish. 6 models.

CADILLAC

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FIJI, A WHITE MAN'S LAND IN THE TROPICS

Many Misconceptions About Pacific Islands.

Washington.—A recent prophecy that the Fiji Islands will one day be the center of a British "Island Dominion" in the Pacific seems bizarre to the average reader chiefly because of misconceptions about Fiji, says a bulletin from the Washington (D. C.) headquarters of the National Geographic Society.

"The Fiji are tiny South Sea islets. They are typical tropical Islands, hot and unhealthy.

"The Fijians are savages.

"These are some of the many errors abroad in regard to the Fijis," continues the bulletin. "In reality the Fijis are the largest Islands situated well out in the Pacific. Only New Caledonia, the Solomon Islands, and the Bismarcks, all relatively close to Australia and New Guinea, are larger. The total area of the Fijis is greater than that of the Hawaiian Islands; and Viti Levu, the main Island of the Fiji group, is almost exactly the same size as Hawaii, the giant of the northern Islands. Fiji is, in fact, often referred to as 'the Hawaii of the South.'

"Although Fiji is well within the tropics, having a south latitude corresponding to the north latitude of Jamaica, it has an unexpectedly temperate climate. This is due chiefly to the considerable size of the Islands, and their mountains which intercept the clouds and cool air currents and bring them to lower levels. Suva, the capital, situated on the largest Island, has its tennis and cricket addicts who play in comfort. Most European residents dress lightly as elsewhere in the tropics, but the few who cling to tweed suits and felt hats, do so without inconvenience.

Mosquitoes but No Malaria.

"On the score of healthfulness Fiji stands particularly high. It is said to be the most healthful tropical land in the world. The rearing of children by Europeans, fraught with difficulties in most other tropical lands, causes no anxiety in Fiji. One surprise is the utter absence of malaria in the Islands. Mosquitoes are present, but they do not transmit this and other diseases from which Europeans suffer in other tropical lands. Fiji is truly a 'white man's land.'

"When first well known to Europeans, in the late Eighteenth and early Nineteenth centuries, the Fijians were the most blood-thirsty and savage cannibals in all the South seas. Cannibalism was not only indulged in when enemies had been killed. These people actually slaughtered relatives and compatriots for meat. They quickly came under missionary influence, however, and the entire native population became Christianized.

"The natives are predominantly of Melanesian stock, that is, of the dark-skinned, kinky-haired type of islanders. There has been, however, an admixture of Polynesian blood (like that of the Hawaiians and Marquesans) which has given the Fijian a better physique and a handsomer appearance than those of the full-blood Melanesians.

"The Fijians are particularly race-conscious; and although Europeans have been on the Islands for a century, and although East Indians have made up a large part of the population for many years, there are practically no half-breeds.

Woman Fails to Shoot Bandit; Aid Is Killed

San Diego, Calif.—Assigned to a man's job—that of shooting a holdup man after he had been lured into a death trap—Mrs. René Wright, a policewoman, failed to carry out her task as scheduled at the critical moment and Charles R. Harris, a policeman, her coworker, fell before the bandit's gun as a result.

The two officers "planted" themselves in a park to bag a holdup man who had been using that part of the city for his operations. It was agreed that Harris would throw up his hands and the woman would open fire.

Mrs. Wright's story was that neither she nor her colleague had a fighting chance. Contrary to expectations, the holdup man approached from the rear of the car. He flashed a powerful light in her face and, glimpseing Harris, opened fire instantaneously. The blinding light prevented Mrs. Wright from seeing him. In spite of the turn of things, Harris managed to whip out his own gun and fire five shots in the direction of the blinding light. Then he died at the side of Mrs. Wright.

Traffic Suggestion

New York.—A boulevard on the house-top is the latest suggestion to relieve traffic. The project would cost \$600,000,000.

Etiquette Problem

London.—There's quite a discussion as to whether men should tip their hats to women in these emancipated days.

Cat Comes Back and Saves Lives of Couple

Washington.—Whitney, a large Angora cat, returned home after a week's absence and saved the lives of his master and mistress from a fire which destroyed their dwelling.

The cat, which had been given by its owners, Mr. and Mrs. George F. Baxter, to a friend, returned in the early morning hours, and jumping through a first-floor bedroom window, clawed at their bed covering when the flames were sweeping through the house.

"Whitney has the distinction of greeting us every day earlier than practically all other lands in the world. It lies just west of the International date line. Sunday is born there when it is all early Saturday morning in the United States and Saturday in England."

Secure Cold from Several Pipes

A series of warm-air heating sections and a combination involved in all heating.

Air is drawn in and is blown into contact with surfaces. In the heat pipe and heated air is taken in, not through the number.

Guard's Poodle's Body

New York.—A white French poodle struck by an automobile in the Bronx was shot. Before the body could be removed from the street along came a mongrel. For 24 hours it stood

guard.

CUTS TELEGRAPH LINE TO SAVE LIFE

Trapper Loses Right to Hunt by Act.

Ottawa, Ont.—Old Benny, who has roamed the northern marshes of British Columbia for fifty years, setting his traps and tending his nets, will trap no more.

The remote and inaccessible deserts of the northern Rockies will never again echo and re-echo with the crack of his rifle.

Old Benny will not hunt or trap again because the Indian department will not permit him to trap the forest alone. When the piercing north wind drove even the wild animals to shelter Old Benny, stricken with a sudden illness, came face to face with death. Without strength to reach his log cabin and with no human being within a hundred miles, he struggled on until he came to a narrow ravine—Telegraph creek—and there he collapsed.

However, Old Benny was not yet through. Lying in the snow, he saw a thin strand of copper wire—the telegraph line maintained by the Canadian government between British Columbia and the Yukon. Summoning his remaining strength, he cut the wire in the hope that the federal government "trouble shooters" would find the break and come to him before he perished.

Last Christmas day the trouble party set out with a dog team. Christmas night they found the break and Old Benny. He was badly frozen and semiconscious, but was carried back to civilization and now has fully recovered.

The Indian department has ruled that Old Benny's trapping days are over. He must live on a reserve within reach of medical attention and will be maintained out of government funds.

Dog Does Vanishing Act When Census Time Comes

Biddeford, Maine.—Fidus Achates is a canine with a name, though he fails most lamentably to live up to it. The reason, perhaps, is that his family "wasn't much."

Fidus Achates—Fidus for short, never Fido—came to the home of Police Chief Ernest H. Robbins looking like anything but a faithful companion.

He was a little nobody from nowhere. Chief Robbins' daughter, then a high school girl deep in her Vergil, took him in and named him after the Fidus Achates, who was the loyal companion of Aeneas.

But she might as well have called him plain Fido, for all the effect he had on him. Every year, about the time the dog census is taken, Fidus Achates succumbs to his old wanderlust and is nowhere to be found. A general alarm has to be sent out. By the time he is returned the chief is a dollar ahead in taxes, though the Robbins family agrees that the financial gain is more than offset by the mental strain of their little mutt's disappearance.

Traps Largely Used

The most common form of fishing is the traps. These are built by various individuals and corporations at points approved by the government. Through a series of wire meshes migrating salmon are caught by the thousand.

Once and twice a day the traps are baited (depending upon how the fish are "running") and the salmon taken to cannery in the vicinity. Another common form is trolling. Small boats manned by one or two men travel inside waters, allowing hooks and lines to drag behind. These are baited with "spoons" designed to represent the prey.

Good Town Goes Ahead

This old city is coming back into its own. With the atmosphere permeated with optimism and the good work being carried on in various ways to build a bigger Roseburg and Douglas county, lasting results are certain of attainment. You just can't hold a city back when its people get united, and it looks like the good people of this community are a unit for its advancement.

In addition to canning, mild curing and the packing of fresh fish offer employment to hundreds the year around. During 1923 the value of these products was set at \$1,751,363.

The total number of salmon taken from Alaskan waters during 1923 was 70,477,000. In 1922 the number was only 72,370,400.

Garden a Requisite

No building, however beautiful in itself, is complete without its setting. It is just as essential to have the grounds look a picture of comfort on the outside, as the home on the inside.

Yet few people realize how much can be done with very little material and carefully studied arrangement.

Every home should have a lawn and garden, in no other way may the individuality of the owner be so fully expressed as by a carefully planned setting. As the years go by house and garden will become in very truth a perfect home.

Two Prime Essentials

One of the sins of civilization as well as of society surrounds your non-appreciation of the comment that gives you support. You no more think of letting a day pass without giving a good boost to your community than you would retire at night without saying your prayers. Both are essential to right living.—Huntsville Times.

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SALMON'S WEALTH GREATER THAN GOLD

Fish Lead in Exports From Far Alaska

Ketchikan, Alaska.—From the island-dotted waterways of Alaska's thousand islands of coast has come a wealth more precious, more vital even than gold. It is the wealth of the sea itself—or the teeming millions of salmon that have been taken from the bosom of the North Pacific and placed on the world's table.

Since Alaska was purchased from Russia, sixty years ago, salmon has led the list of exports from the territory, with \$10,730,038 to its credit—figure which multiplies nearly fifty-fold the price which Uncle Sam paid for the territory.

The romance of the Klondike has not dimmed in the hearts of the Alaskans, nor has the gold fever of the late nineties, which sent thousands into the territory, been forgotten anywhere in the United States. But, despite the mineral wealth of the territory, the salmon exports lead those of gold by \$250,000,000.

Best Source of Revenue.

With agricultural production practically negligible, it is not for the Alaskans to gain his wealth—or even to earn his daily bread—through tillage or the soil or trekking about on a sort of hill and valley heights seeking "pay dirt." Rather it is his mission to do west and steeper, boots and gloves; to board his boat and steer for the fishing banks.

Thousands of men, many of them native Alaskan Indians, are engaged in salmon fishing or canning and subsidiary industries. The number during 1923 was estimated at more than 25,000. The investment at that time was set at \$55,400,000.

Salmon fishing is permissible in several ways. Legislation, of course, prevents taking salmon from the mouths of streams when they migrate each season to spawn, and recently, under the regulations perfected by the Bureau of Fisheries, closed seasons have been in effect at the height of the summer season in order to allow more salmon to get to the spawning grounds. This measure is being taken to assure perpetuity of the supply.

The most common form of fishing is the traps. These are built by various individuals and corporations at points approved by the government. Through a series of wire meshes migrating salmon are caught by the thousand.

Once and twice a day the traps are baited (depending upon how the fish are "running") and the salmon taken to cannery in the vicinity. Another common form is trolling. Small boats manned by one or two men travel inside waters, allowing hooks and lines to drag behind. These are baited with "spoons" designed to represent the prey.

Traps Largely Used.

The operations of the seine boats have largely been displaced by the traps. Natives, however, in the southeastern section still operate their boats. Larger crews are required for these boats, which throw out huge nets, the edges of which have cork floats. When the ends are joined the net is hauled in and—if good fortune has played its hand—hundreds or even thousands of salmon are taken in one haul.

Ketchikan offers an interesting sight for the tourist. The cannery, some of them located near the steamer landings, operate night and day during the season. Most of the work is done by machinery.

Salmon fishing, however, is not confined to the southeastern part of the territory, but is more or less common all along the coast. Due to the nature of the country, however, southeastern Alaska is more adaptable both to the salmon and the agencies which seek to can them.

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and it looks like the good people of this community are a unit for its advancement.

With everyone broadcasting the good news development and growth are not in the far-distant future. Let's hit her up every day in the year—and for years to come. That's the spirit.—Roseburg (Ore.) News-Review.

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WANT COLUMN

Twenty-five words or less, one week, 25 cents; second week, 15 cents; each additional week, 10 cents.

Each word more than 25: One week, 1 cent and each additional week, 1/2 cent. Minimum charge, 25 cents.

Cash must accompany order.

FOR SALE

Summer home, 10 rooms; spring water (soft) piped into house; pressure water system for sink and bath; hot and cold water; stable and garage; pottery houses; running water to stable and pottery houses; shade and fruit trees; location: two acres land; situated on eastern slope of Paradise Hill, 7½ miles from village. Price \$2,500.

121 HARRISON, Bethel, Maine.

REGAL DORCAS WHITE WYAN DOTTIE. Chick and eggs from heavy laying strain. Eggs, 75 cents a setting case, \$30 per hundred, delivered.

LORDS FARM, No. Waterford, 4731.

WANTED to correspond with some women between the age of twenty and thirty. Object matrimony. I have a fairly modern home here in Bangor, also have an income of approximately ten thousand dollars a year. Please send photo, age and full details. Box 222, Bangor, Maine. 4-21-14.

PIANO TUNING—H. L. White will be in Bethel early in May. Leave orders with F. J. Tyler or F. J. Western, Vt. St., Acheson, Me. 4-21-21.

WANTED—A sheaf weighing 50 or 60 lbs. Maple Inn, Bethel, Maine. 4-21

Are You Going to Build or Repair This Spring?

Let me figure on your requirements delivered for Sheathing, Matched Flooring, Novelty, Siding and Dimension Lumber.

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THE
OXFORD COUNTY CITIZEN
PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY

BY D. M. FORRE

BETHEL, MAINE

Entered as second class matter, May 7, 1926, at the post office at Bethel, Maine.

THURSDAY, APRIL 21, 1927.

LOCKE'S MILLS

Mrs. Oscar Dodge entertained two tables at their Wednesday afternoon tea in honor of her guest, Mrs. Harold Abbott of South Paris. Guests were Mrs. C. E. Harrold, Mrs. Mae Harrington, Mrs. Frank King, Mrs. James King, Mrs. Donald Tolbert, and Mrs. Ralph King. Guests were also Mrs. James King and Mrs. Donald Tolbert, who were served during the afternoon.

Mrs. Ralph King was hostess for two tables at their Thursday evening. Guests present were Mrs. James King, Mrs. Donald Tolbert, Mrs. Harold Abbott, Mrs. James King, Mrs. James King, Mrs. Marion King, and Mrs. Charles Tolbert. Guests were Mrs. James King and Mrs. Abbott. Dishes, refreshments, were served.

The last evening for the season of the 10 to 12:30 hours group will be held with Mrs. Oscar Dodge Thursday afternoon.

W. H. Holt was in Portland yesterday.

Mr. and Mrs. James Tolbert of Portland are visiting relatives for a few days.

Mrs. Missey, Mrs. West Pease and a group of friends celebrated their Reunion and Homecoming with their friends from various localities.

New Year Concert and Mrs. Mrs. Concerts attended by many of the local families.

Atlantic Ranges
Furnaces and Heaters

Rubberoid

Roofings and Shingles

SWEETROCK and ROCKLATH

Millwork as usual

H. Alton Bacon
Bryant's Pond, Maine

GOULD ACADEMY NOTES

An impressive Easter service was held under the auspices of the V. M. F. A. and the Girl Scouts at chapel services on Friday morning. The service was conducted by Fredland Clark. Edna Bean gave a short talk on the meaning of Easter, concluding with a poem entitled "The Miracle," Carolyn Coulson read excerpts from Marie Corelli's description of the first Easter morning as found in the book "Barabbas." Two appropriate hymn numbers, a song by a group of girls and another by a group of boys were effectively rendered.

The Girl Scouts held a business meeting on Tuesday afternoon after the following officers were elected for the coming year:

President, Maxine Clough
Vice-President, Margaret Carter
Secretary, Eva Bartlett
Treasurer, Janet Woods
Program Committee, Carolyn Coulson
Alta Brooks, Gertrude French
Social Committee, Lensee Cummings
Helen Carter, Rachel Pearce
Service Committee, Alice Hamlin, Hazel Smith, Leona Brown
Music Committee, Esther Caldwell, Kathryn Russell, Dorothy Edwards
Membership Committee, Nellie Wilts, Betty Brown, Esther Holt
Poster Committee, Betty Sawyer, Rebecca Carter, Martha Kinney

On Friday, April 15, the debating teams journeyed to Lewiston where they participated in the semi-final and final debates of the Bates Intercollegiate Debating League. That evening Gould won a dual debate with Brownville High School by a decision of two to one in each case. Miss Eagle and Mr. Clark were voted best speakers in their respective debates. Four schools, Deering High School, Edward Little High School, Maine Central Institute and Gould Academy, took part in the finals. Gould lost to Edward by a vote of two to one, and to Deering, three to nothing.

In view of the fact that this was Gould's first appearance in the league, she feels that she made a creditable showing. To have been one of seventeen out of fifty-four competing for the semi-finals and one of four to remain in the game for the finals reflects credit on the teams and their coaches, Mr. Colburn L. Ayer. The Gould teams were composed of Margaret Grover, Vivian Eagle, Ronald Keddy and Fred Clark.

With the coming again of the bat making season women may be interested in securing a copy of the Extension Service publication "Bat Making in the Home." It may be secured without charge from the College of Agriculture, Orono, or from the local home demonstration agents. Just ask for bulletin 152.

MAINE WEEKLY INDUSTRIAL REVIEW

Farmington—New snowplow to be purchased for this town.

Norway—New high school to be erected in Norway.

Brunswick—\$25,000 appropriated for highway work in this section during 1927.

Brunswick—New fire hydrant to be installed corner Thompson and Spring Streets.

Hebron—New building to be erected at Hebron Academy, replacing Sturtevant Home recently destroyed by fire.

Birch Harbor—Plans discussed for constructing new roads in Lafayette Park.

Bangor—New McVann dry tank costing \$6,000 purchased for fire department.

Each proposal must be made upon the blank form provided by the Commission and must be accompanied by a certified check or proposal blank in favor of the treasurer of the State of Maine, in the amount of ten per cent (10%) of the proposal as a guarantee that the bidder will contract for the work if it is awarded to him.

Each proposal shall be in a separate envelope, sealed and plainly marked.

"Proposed for the construction of a bridge over the in the town of

Port Kent—Plans discussed for

construction of international bridge between

Port Kent and Chaire, N. B.

Barkland—Academy building now used by High and Grammar Schools to be enlarged.

Calais—Maine Central Railroad

starting new east pit near here.

Barkland—Interior of Senter Crane

Company store being remodeled.

Augusta—Plans making for establish

ment of airplane forest patrol in Maine during coming summer.

Bangor—New W. W. A. bonding

Admitted, \$1,284,738.13

Assets Dec. 31, 1926

Net Estate, \$191,627.96

Mortgage Loans, \$95,783.67

Stocks and Bonds, \$36,510.00

Agents' Balances, \$12,614.52

Interest and Rents, \$11,318.42

All other Assets, \$3,117.16

Gross Assets, \$2,319,718.29

Debtors not admitted, 24,982.16

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